

# Corpus Christi Society

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## MY TOWN.

ONE OF SPRING'S  
NOVELTIES THAT IS  
SMART TO A DEGREE



FOR STREET WEAR

My own home town—can we meet back to my home town, 2000 miles? Why, oh, how the trees have grown much since the war! And in my town the streets are good—what we have makes all miles of well paved streets. And in my town most everything is good. When there ever had been poor ever like them sort of snow? You would think if you knew more, and they would like education. And in my town the air is sweet from great wide fields that lie around it, setting up the sun and smiling at the sea.

Well,

in my town in winter time,

it's ever cold.

There always used to be cold.

And you know from my town

you are ever good.

Education, culture and science, like

those that used to be

to grow there used to be good.

And in my town the sun and

smiling at the sea.

Well,

in my town in winter time,

it's ever cold.

They are in my town, I guess, as

I am right now.

One ought to see the children in my

town come out to play.

The children in my town think

a happy name to go.

They have no vacation time because

they love it so.

And from my town a different time

something new to the sea.

And here is a Gladys who comes to us,

so grand as they can be.

That they are come to us a little.

So glad to be there, but

the place is new.

The place is new.

And Gladys, we will the performed

wishes from sentimental present.

And moreover glad from the school where

they come back again.

They like the schools to my town, and

the grand new

And all the children in my town, they

are very happy.

And now, just, I will sometimes find

and walk with some, and

and many, and others, with some,

and many, and others, with some,